

Shin Megami Tensei: Strange Threesome

The red unblinking lights of the golden helmet surveyed the surrounding grey and blue locker room. Only a single human life form occupied the space; his armor laid in a tidy crumpled pile next to the inactive helmet, as the man washed off his body. The soft patter of lukewarm water was of a few sounds outside of the man's heavy breathing, a slightly pained wheeze accompanied each breath out, as if he was in pain. Yet his face was completely neutral, his light green eyes staring as harsh and as blankly as his unworn masking helmet. His dark brow remained horizontally flat, not raised in any direction that might provoke any emotion. Yes, this was the face of pure professionalism as he was trained to maintain.

But appearances are a funny thing, often hiding the truth to how a person feels or thinks, and this man was no exception. Behind the stoic facade, the man had the deepest of human desires pushed far down, the feelings in his chest not getting the chance to cause him to tense up. He had a mission to complete. The loud squeak of the faucet called out all around the bathroom, scored by the soft humming of ceiling fans that dispersed the foggy heat. After drying off, the man had a short staredown with the cold, red expressionless helmet, and nodded.

The man's boot-cladded feet clacked with every step he took, his eyes reading over the mission briefing on his in-helmet feed with one eye and keeping his other on the pathway to his intended destination. The hallways were almost completely void of any other life, save for the odd technician or other staff who were on break, smoking or eating where they were not supposed to. Finally, after what many would consider a healthy walk, especially for someone who performed military operations, the man made it to the meeting room.

The heavy electronic metal door opened without a sound, and the man walked in. The other uniformed, yet helmet-lacking individuals stared back, everyone taking a moment to give a brief salute.

“Ah, Strike Team Member Shuji, we are glad you could make it,” the tall, bald headed man said with a smile. The smile wasn’t so much to give off warmth, as it was to be a formality granted to the new arrival.

“Happy you could make it here in such a timely manner!” The bald man said again, looking around to the other two Strike Team officers who had seated themselves after the initial salute. The tall American’s name was Max, an ill-suited name for the brick shithouse who was the one voted by the rest of the crew to lead the currently assembled team.

“Thank you sir, I am glad I managed to arrive before I missed anything important,” Shuji said in a professional, yet curt manner before turning his attention to the unIntroduced members. There were two others in total, one being a skinny, curly haired bespectacled man, and the other a short haired Japanese female medical officer whose soft face was offset by deep, troubled eyes.

“Hey now, we’re stuck in this shithole together, that formality stuff only goes so far on the field!” The American said, his face a genuine mix of care and sobriety. “I know you’re only stopping by to help out, but it’s better for morale if we know and call each other’s names. We might not make it out here, after all.”

Shuji just nodded in response to his superiors words, but couldn’t help but feel that wasn’t the right way to go about it. Regardless, Shuji learned that the American was named Joseph, the curly haired technician was named James, and the Japanese woman was Akari.

The four of them discussed what their task was, making sure each knew what they would be doing, before slowly detailing the best route they could take through the murky and dark depths of the level of the Schwarzwelt they were on.

“Alright, everyone understands the mission?” Joseph asked, looking at the scowls and low hanging faces of his nodding team. “Good, let’s gear up and pack out in 5.” Joseph said, picking up his own Demonica helmet and putting it under his arm.

Shuji and Akari had been teamed up, not that either of them minded or cared. It was just part of the mission, and the two of them knew it as they strapped on bits of combat and safety equipment onto their suits.

Before the five minutes each of the team was granted to prepare was up, Shuji met with everyone else on the elevator, prepared for the descent down. Outside of the mounds made for Akari’s small breasts to fit in, each of the Demonica-laden personnel were a spitting image of one another, save for the differences in height.

Shuji scanned over all the in-helmet overlays he had gotten used to over the past few days of making his way through the varying Hell scapes the Schwarzwelt had to offer. The soft crunch of the odd red gravel signified Shuji and the rest of the unit’s arrival to the ground below. Shuji looked back to the other members of the team, and noticed that they had paused and were looking around the outside. Not a moment later, the hatch of the Red Sprite mobile base closed. There was no turning back unless an emergency retreat was ordered.

Shuji turned to the rest of the squad, turning on the four way communication line. “Have... Any of you been out here?” He asked everyone, an air of actual concern for how unprepared the rest were to what they might come across.

It was a slow answer, but most of the helmet clad heads were either looking down, or shaking. Even Joseph's body posture looked unsure of what exactly was to come, and even though Shuji couldn't see his face, he could feel the unprofessional yet completely human stressful energy.

The group triple checked their equipment, and the two groups spread out, taking their designated side of the ever enclosing pathway. Akari decided to take lead, Shuji noting the slight shake to her overly compensating serious tone.

"So... What should we expect to find out here?" Akari asked Shuji, wet splotches from red puddles splattering against their dark green uniforms.

"Depends... It could be any number of demons honestly," Shuji replied, thinking back to the different run-ins he had encountered on the higher levels. "The best thing to do is avoid fighting, which is easier said than done under pressure. Are you sure you're up for this?" Shuji paused and turned to look at Akari, who had also stopped. The red, lukewarm liquid around their heels generated an odd sensation for the both of them.

"...Yes," Akari said. Shuji just nodded and they started to the path in front of them. The further they got, the tighter the cliff-like walls of stone and crude Demonic seeming landscaping and technology, for lack of a better word, got around them. Alien noises to Akari filled her ear with distant chanting, beads of sweat starting to trickle down her brow.

Shuji wasn't fazed in the slightest by the voices. The narrowing trail onwards was more concerning as it left both of them open to an ambush from the front and back. Then Shuji heard it, the sound of wandering demons close by. Seeing his partner tense up, he tapped the 'private chatter' option on his electronic gauntlet while making as little sound as possible.

“Akari, I am going to need you to stay calm for this, okay? Just keep moving forward. I checked the automap and there is a clearing up ahead.” That last part was a lie on Shuji’s part, but he knew it would be the only way to keep the green girl calm.

Akari’s skin and armor innards were drenched in the dry sweat of stress, her guts stinging from the pings of anxiety as she did her best to do what Shuji said. Even with her following his orders, she flicked the safety off her standard issue rifle, the soft click perking up the ears of unwanted company.

“Akari, I need to take point.” Shuji said, realizing not only would the twitchy girl be an easy ambush when they cleared the now thankfully parting walls, but also that if need be, he was the only one who knew how to open the doors.

“O-Oh... Okay,” Akari muttered, clearly letting the fresh chitters and every other little noise penetrate her helmet and rustle her further. Akari and Shuji swapped places, both of them scanning their brand new field of view.

It all happened within a single moment of the pair’s switch, maybe even quicker than that. Shuji was just about to put his right foot down to move forward when he heard it, the high pitch ring of the rifle’s burst fire. He also heard Akari shouting out an almost similar unintelligible scream, riddled with enough fear that it sounded eerily close to the demons. Before it was too late, Shuji dived out of the way of some debris and a stray bullet, his body landing a good few feet where he had been standing.

Shuji quickly looked around, from the maddened Akari who was firing her weapon in every which way she could, to the glowing red eyes that lingered above in the sky. Chunks of the wall came raining down in a smokey plume, nearly crushing Shuji if he hadn’t rolled and crawled out of the way of the falling destruction. It was a clean half a second before the click signifying empty added to the symphony of loud noises.

Shuji finally decided that crawling wasn't going to help him and he jolted to his feet, sprinting as far as he could away from the rubble. While he had learned in training, and by motto, to never leave a man behind, Shuji knew it was far more dangerous to try and grab the fearful Akari. The falling debris, some significantly larger than the others, landed in the middle between where Akari and Shuji now stood.

After another few minutes, the only thing Shuji could see behind him was a massive blockade of stone and a slowly dying light blue glow. The soldier immediately regained his train of thought and tapped into his comm unit while watching the soft grey and red eyed moth-like creature fly away. It was most likely scared off by the gunshots.

"Akari, are you alright?" Shuji asked, his voice maintaining a stoic tone to prevent the girl from absorbing any anxiety from him.

"U-Uh... Yeah...", She said, her breaths as heavy as a weight. Shinji nodded to himself, the slightest bit of relief lifting the tension weighing on his shoulders.

"Look, you need to get back to base. Now," Shuji said firmly, not allowing any room for disagreement from the girl, even though he knew he wouldn't get any. "I'm going to throw you a few magazines for your rifles, be ready to catch them." He commanded Akari, who complied by sending him a virtual thumbs up over his on screen display while he got his pack ready to launch.

"Three...Two...", And without another word, Shuji threw his bag with as much force as the military training he had gone through gave him, and the olive drab bag hurled with an arc over.

"Got it!" Akari signalled via some choppy video feed, confirming that she had the bag as she reloaded her weapon.

“If you can, ignore everything on your way back, don’t let anything stop you. It’s dangerous out there, and you’re just not ready to fight some of the things you can come across.” For once, Shuji was being completely honest, hoping that Akari would simply run back to base and get a psych evaluation, or at least get a spot of rest.

Akari started on her sprint back to the base. It wasn’t as long as it could be, but the fearful girl would still need to be quick and careful. Shuji turned back to the path in front of him, and started walking, hoping to come across a more open clearing soon.

Shuji’s hopes were answered after another fifteen or so minutes of walking, not that he kept track of something that would mentally warp his perception of how far he was walking. Finally arriving at a boxlike chamber with the odd alien-looking boulder laying around here and there, gold pillars attached to the walls on each side.

The fatigue hit Shuji like a rock launched from a lawnmower, as he staggered just the slightest bit, putting his hand on a close by rock to steady himself. Shuji hit the release tab on his wrist mounted computer, and his helmet opened up with a soft woosh of stale air. The middle sulphuric smelling air wasn’t the most pleasant thing to breathe in, but it beat the recycled air from the Demonica. It was funny in hindsight; the AI in the base and in his suit reported from the start of this mission that the Schwarzwelt is 100% inhabitable for humans, but the air in this sector doesn’t feel toxic or lacking of oxygen in the slightest. Perhaps if the majority of demons were not murderous ravages of humankind this place could thrive with activity like back on Earth.

Although it had slowly warmed up like most liquids did while out in the Schwarzwelt, it was still refreshing to get some purified water into his system. Shuji had his back against one of

the giant rocks that were sprinkled around the open enclosure, his assault rifle lying on his thermal blanket so it wouldn't get caked in any of the dusty floor.

Shuji was toying around with the different apps installed onto the computer strapped to his wrist when his trained senses went off. A bit of movement from a faraway rock and his hand moved in the blink of an eye to the gun right next to him, his trigger finger poised and set as he aimed down the weapons sight, scanning for the source of the noise.

While Shuji was far from trigger anxious like Akari was, that doesn't mean he was going to take any chances letting a Demon sneak up on him while he was taking a moment. The noise Shuji had heard was subtle, but the slip of rocks, and ever so quiet feminine humming hit his ears no different than if it was at normal volume.

Shuji finally spotted a shadow creeping out from one of the other stones, illuminated by one of the wall lights behind the rock. It was a demon, no doubt, as Shuji's indicator was...yellow. It wasn't the dangerous red that meant he was about to be ambushed, but it still gave off the cautious warning of there being a non-human close by.

Out from the hiding place, a smooth, mildly tanned leg appeared and stuck out, its toes wiggling, and then the rest of the demon slowly came into Shuji's field of view. Demons came in many forms, from nightmarish beasts of teeth and knives, to hulking brutes of red muscle, right down to the kind standing, or more appropriately floating, in front of Shuji.

Shuji was always a man of professionalism, never having time for romance or even playful banter during his training and work, but he could tell that the human-like demon was beautiful. Her slick black swooped hair was a lovely offset to her face full of features. Her light eyes, and black lipped smile greeted Shuji in a pleasantly neutral way. It seemed that she was not wanting to fight, at least not yet.

“#\$!&34*” The garbled strange language wafted into Shuji’s ears through his helmet, an odd combination of completely alien, but pleasingly soft sounds, unlike most of the other harsh noises the various other demons would make upon communication.

Shuji quickly opened up the Demonica’s summoning and communications program and began scanning the female Demon, not wanting her to believe he was an aggressor. Finally, after a handful of seconds, the electronic display in his helmet read and dictated:

- Demon class: Night Race. Name: Lilim, daughter of Lilith. A weaker, yet still dangerous being from Judeo-Christian beliefs. Lilim is believed to have the ability to charm men with the desire to drain them of essence. They hate infants and fertility.

“Huh...,” Shuji thought to himself as he looked back up, the demon wearing a playfully bored expression. There was something truly...calling about this Lilim. The way she fluttered her eyes, her navel and slim stomach on full display, with only her breasts covered by the upper flaps of her vest, it just...spoke to him.

Those weren’t even the best part on the lustful specimen, as the lead up from her long, light brown legs, were a pair of shorts that left little to the imagination. Lilim’s tail twitched from side to side like a cat. Right below it sat the unseen rear end that unbeknownst to Shuji had caused the end to many a perverted fellow demon.

“Well, It’s best to fully test this out,” Shuji said, tapping a few digital keys on the PC, doing his best to insert in an understandable start to the conversation. After he pressed the send function, Lilim inched ever so closer, her eyes giving yet another flutter as she showed her pure white teeth, smiling and giving off a giggle.

“My name is Lilim, as your fancy little toy there probably told you~,” She said, her voice sounding like the audible version of sugar and sweetness, yet with a hint of known danger if

overdone. “Humans are so interesting to me...,” Lilim playfully tapped her chin as she floated around Shuji, her backside always facing away from the soldier, not allowing him to get a look at the other side of her goods.

“Oh, who am I kidding, I am not some sort of curious cat like that feline fiend. No, I know your kind well...,” the demon chortled, putting her hand up to her mouth, her fingers tracing over her upper lip in an almost calculated move of innocent seduction. She trailed her hand down the middle of her mouth, to her chin, and down to the beginning of her chest before continuing.

“I’ve been watching you, ever since you left your...,hive, or whatever you might call it with that girl. Yes, I sensed her scent. Disgusting human women, all they want to do is break your poor, proud spirit.” Lilim was pouting now. Shuji simply listened to what the demon had to say.

“I’m so glad that foolish girl decided to run. I might have had to eat her up otherwise. Demons are known to do that you know~.” Once again Lilim’s hands shot up to her mouth to stop herself from giggling too hard. “I’m only teasing cutie. But I am known to eat up cute guys like you in...Other ways~,” she winked. Despite the sinister introduction, it was clear her words were simply to alleviate some of the natural tension between the two races.

While Shuji listened to the demon speak, he started scanning his communication device for a way to get into the conversation. While the interface to the screen seemed simple, the overwhelming amount of options did complicate things ever so slightly. Not every letter seemed to translate perfectly into the demons tongue it seemed, even if the device made it so he could hear everything she was saying perfectly.

Shuji decided to try his luck and quickly tapped out a small sentence to get Lilim’s attention. “My name is Shuji, it’s nice to meet you.” Plain and simple, exactly what he wanted, at

least to start with. As Lilim just raised her brow, Shuji decided to take his helmet off to try and earn more of her trust.

This earned a smirk from her once again as she scanned his exposed face, changing from the side position she was floating in to having her body lay more horizontally. Her chin was propped up by her hands and her ass was ever so slightly hinted at as it peaked over her where her head was.

“It’s funny to think that even though you are an adult human, you are still a youngling to me,” Lilim said before her face went a bit more flushed than its darker tones already were. “But that doesn’t excuse you from asking a lady her age!” She stammered a little, realizing the position she had put herself in the conversation. Shuji simply nodded, realizing that she was far from a threat that most demons posed.

The soldier realized his eyes were losing focus from her face. He took his eyes quickly from the demon’s floating rear and returned to Lilim’s almost hypnotic-looking eyes and smile. While Shuji hadn’t been put under any sort of trance, at least not as far as he knew, he could indeed tell that Lilim would have been able to bring any untrained man to their doom.

“Would you like to join up with me?” Shuji entered the question into the device, hoping to have it read well. Just like Japanese translation machines, the characters switched from English to an ancient unreadable font that meshed together into different characters and symbols. After a second of trying to overlook what had been typed out, Shuji pressed the send communication and the phrase came out from his suit’s speakers in the same garbled language that the demon spoke.

Lilim’s eyes widened and her face turned a shade of red; she stared at Shuji after hearing the question he had just asked her. “I-I know I am a demon of lust, but I have never truly

expected to hear a human want to fornicate with me when I don't have them under my charm..." she stammered out, clearly taken aback by the completely misinterpreted question.

Shuji's eyes also widened as he heard his mistranslated request be repeated by Lilim, who was frozen in her place in the air. He quickly ran his hands along the keyboard, trying to write up an apology. "I'm sorry, the translations are rough, can you please show me the exit at least?" He asked, just wanting to find a way back to base so he could regroup with the rest of his team.

"WHAT!?" Was Lilim's immediate response. The demon's face almost resembled a danger status itself, with how red and shocked it looked. Shuji could only freeze himself upon realizing that yet again his app had said something he had not intended it to do. "Y-You want roughly fuck me where!? You humans truly have no shame!" She shouted out, feeling her ears burn as she tried to hide her backside away from view.

"Oh God..." was the only thing he could think as he watched Lilim just eyed him up as if he was a vile pervert. She was clearly now on the defensive, and started to slowly make a decent amount of space between herself and the unintentional creeper of a human near her.

"Okay, okay, I got to think of something that can't be taken in any other sense than how I mean it..." Shuji was frantically typing away at phrases and words, trying his hardest to find something that wouldn't cause Lilim to act either hostile, or flee and abandon him.

"Ah, that should work!" A grin formed on his face, unknowingly making Lilim even more on edge. She saw his white teeth form into a smile that her brain turned into the look of someone who wanted to have their way with her.

"Would you please lead me out of this area?" Shuji hoped to convey this simple message to Lilim. The moment he looked up, however, her hands had shot up to her mouth, her

light purple eyes wide and her face turning a darker shade of red than an Oni as she tried to stop her stammering.

“H-H-HUMAN! Even for a demon of lust such as myself, doing such a thing would be considered the greatest sin!” She stuttered as she backed away, her tail twitching like an upset cat.

“W-What did I say?” Shinji tried to ask, extending his hand to the retreating demon, who simply recoiled away from Shuji’s touch. Her response was immediate.

“Holding hands... You humans truly do lust after the most taboo of things!” Lilim said, hissing her words in disgust as she floated away back into the darker areas of the passageways.

Shuji let his hand fall back down to his side as his demon indicators status returned to green, Lilim seemingly gone completely. “Well that was a failure...,” He mumbled, giving his device a good smack in frustration for how much trouble it caused him. As he sat there, he stared down at his crotch and noticed something he hadn’t felt in quite some time; his member was proudly standing at complete attention.

“That’s just great! Lost the demon, and now this happens,” Shuji thought to himself as he tried to ignore the tenting uniform. Shuji did have to admit one thing to himself though; Lilim was extremely attractive. It wasn’t even brought on by any sort of charm unless you counted that which naturally came.

Shuji didn’t even have to guess which part of her had got him this worked up, it was her ass. The rest of her was cute as well, but her rear looked so perky, toned, but plush in all the right ways. Perfect was the best way to describe it. A shame he only got a better glance at it when she was running away.

The further he walked down the corridor, the more his thoughts remained on the demon. As Shuji's mind was lost in thought about Lilim's body and bottom end, his attention was brought back to the green light on his Demonica's display. It was now a softly blinking green opposed to the calm standstill it had just been. Not seeing anyone in front of him, he looked back where he came.

Floating there with her arms crossed was Lilim again. Her head was turned away from him, but he saw her with a pouty, immature expression that oddly suited her. Her tail was still twitching, but she was ever so slowly floating closer to where Shuji sat. Taking the risk, he took off his helmet once more.

"So...You wish to enjoy my immortal body of beauty and sensuality, is that it?" She huffed at Shuji, who simply watched her expression. For a demon to come back to a human after a failed negotiation was unheard of, even with the soldier's experience in the Schwarzwelt. He gave her an unconscious nod.

"V-Very well human. Like many others, you shall enjoy my body, and I shall enjoy the essence you grant me!" Lilim exclaimed, her voice carrying an odd underlying sense of unsureness to her words. "So what do you want to do to me first?~" Her voice took on a more sultry tone and she placed her index finger up to her lip. She gave the finger a gentle bite as she eyed the handsome human man in front of her.

Shuji, already aware of just how busted the translation app was, entered in a vague command about coming over to him, which Lilim did. When she was mere inches away from Shuji, he cupped her chin gently and pulled her in for a deep kiss. His tongue ran over her smooth, yet refined lips, before plunging into her mouth, causing her to blush before letting her tongue snake onto his.

Shuji moved his hands over Lilim's body, feeling her stomach and cupping her small chest with a gentle squeeze. She let out a moan in the kiss in response. Lilim's breasts were perky and small but he didn't mind. They were the right kind of firm, with nipples ever so slightly poking through the soft white fabric of the vest. He noticed that while the demon's form was surprisingly petite, her stomach also felt oddly toned, but this just increased his attraction. He ran his hands back down Lilim's tummy, his finger dipping into her deep, surprisingly dry navel. He gave the center of it a gentle poking draw as Shuji trailed his fingers around it in a circle, making her giggle a bit in between the kiss.

Before Shuji could reach his hands onto Lilim's rear, she gently pulled away with a smile, letting the both of them catch their breath.

Lilim bit her lip harder as the next warped command played and her legs started to quiver in excitement. Lilim's left leg trailer over her right, brushing it softly as she floated over and turned herself around. She was now bent over, giving the soldier the view he so desired.

"Like what you see handsome?~" Lilim asked, her short-shorts clad ass jutted right in front of Shuji's face. He did not want to admit it, but he felt his face turning just as red as Lilim's face had been. All Shuji did was nod and he removed the gloves on his hands before feeling the soft fabric covered bum.

To say the barely concealing shorts were tight would have been an understatement to just how much they truly revealed. Each curve and crevice of Lilim's ass was on full display, with the holes to each thigh cutting into the surprisingly thick flesh so there was the smallest bit of a noticeable indent.

Shuji curled his hands as he slipped his fingers under the tight waist band that contained the treasure he was so desperate to feel. As his hands glided in, he felt an extra soft, velvety layer indicating some sort of erotic undergarment, a smirk crossing on his face. "So demons like

her wear undergarment,” he thought. “Interesting.” Finally, when Shuji’s curled palm held most of the surprisingly fat but well hidden behind, he started to dig his well clipped fingers into the soft, subtle flesh. A moan escaped from Lilim’s lips, her eyes fluttering as she felt her lower regions flare up in pleasure.

Shuji’s breathing hardened the more he indulged himself into the demon. His suit started to warn him that his heartbeat levels were exceeding those of the mission’s recommended BPM. He quickly swept away the notification and turned his full attention back to white covered tanned bum.

Lilith gave it another little shake, before pushing it ever so slightly closer to Shuji’s face, giving off a little giggle as she heard Shuji breath in her scent. The smell was incredible, giving off a soft vanilla smell, mixed with just a hint of strawberry. It was intoxicating, and Shuji’s brain knew this. His face moved closer until his nose bumped right into the middle seam that indicated the divide between the two healthy cheeks. Although Lilim’s shorts looked as though they were made of normal cotton, it felt as though they were made of the softest cashmere.

Shuji couldn’t help himself as he slowly started to rub his face back and forth, taking in deep huffs of the addicting, natural smelling perfumes of sweat and otherworldly odors. Lilim let out a surprised squeak as she felt her rear getting more attention from the human than she expected. Shuji wrapped his hands to the front of Lilim’s body and allowed her cheeks to press onto his face, letting the two warm cheeks contour around his head. He just couldn’t get enough of the overpowering aroma Lilim was giving off, taking in deep breath after deep breath. There was no drug more powerful than the scent of an incredibly sexy demon women, he was now sure of this.

“God, you smell incredible!” Shuji moaned in-between her cheeks, salivating at the scents and scene in front of his very eyes. His voice was muffled, but his app picked up some of his words and played out the translation.

“Hey now! I’m a LOT b-better than any pure being!” Lilim stammered, a hint of disdain in her voice at the mistranslated reference to the other law-abiding beings that occupied the Schwarzwelt. “I can fulfill any desire you want”, She huffed, peeved that Shuji would even bring up such boring things during intimacy. Still, she was truly enjoying the human’s attention and all the strange new sensations she was feeling.

As Shuji's face massaged Lilim’s unearthly soft buttocks, a cute little purr escaped her mouth and her eyes closed. Shuji hooked his fingers into Lilim’s booty shorts and pulled them down along with the dark as night panties, showing the pleasantly tanned skin of her behind.

Each of Lilim’s cheeks was perfectly balanced, with neither side having more soft flesh or weight to it, the divide of sensual bottom equal. Each dusty dome curved into the crevice hiding Lilim’s most secret of holes. As Shuji looked from the lowest part of Lilim’s tucked tush, he looked up as well, his eyes locked to the center crease, and his hands energetically sinking into every inch of ass that it could. With his speedy cuppings and squishes, his gaze slowly went to the very top, looking directly at her swishing tail.

“I bet you must be soaking in my greatness huh~?” Lilim teased, biting her lip with her almost fang-like teeth. She shook her butt slowly, allowing it to jiggle gently before giving it a quicker and more energetic shake. “Hehehe~ Gosh I forgot how pleasant a human’s breath and touch had been!” She giggled as she gave Shuji a soft slap with her tail end. He shivered as the soft pat her fleshy tail smacked against his face.

“Oh you poor thing, I bet you’re craving a real woman after seeing such a site, huh?” Lilim chortled as she felt the cool air of the surroundings mix with Shuji’s hot, steady breath. He

had to admit, Lilim was far more attractive than any human women he had laid his eyes on in his entire life. She just hummed her almost siren sounding song, trying her best not to let little yelps of pleasure escape from her lips too often. She wanted to maintain some composure while her backside was toyed with.

Shuji's mind filled with ideas of what to do next. Throwing all his thoughts to the wind, he just admired the bare cheeks his hands were kneading. A slight rosy tint was forming due to how much he was rubbing the same area over and over.

Shuji let his head lean back a little to look at his handiwork. He parted her cheeks apart, a grin plastered on his face as he observed the now glistening pussy and exposed tight asshole. No better ideas crossed Shuji's mind as he looked at the feast in front of him. Without any warning or time to let Lilim prepare, he stuck out his wet, hot tongue, and pressed it right up to the hairless and tight pucker.

Lilim's body completely tensed up as the slimy organ made contact with her hole. She let out a yelp and her fists clenched as she received a new pleasure that even her sinful body was struggling to handle.

"O-Oh! You're actually going through with what you spoke of...!?" Lilim asked, her voice trailing off as her lips quivered. She would be lying if she said she wasn't enjoying it, but the taboo of such a thing made her feel way off.

Shuji slowly dragged his tongue from the bottom of the hole, to the top, making sure that every inch was covered in warm drool. Shuji then brought his tongue back down the way it had climbed, making sure he properly covered every inch he could.

"Y-you do know I do things that are unbecoming of such actions from you from the orifice you are currently...enjoying so much..." Lilim tried to muster the words, but her speech was cut off by the moans she released with each swipe of his tongue. Her eyes started to roll back as

Shuji jammed his tongue straight up in as far as he could make it go. The next few minutes were Shuji inserting his tongue in and out, lubing up Lilim's behind with his spit, tasting all the flavors she offered.

"H-Hey, it's really sensitive!" The demon complained as she felt him twist his tongue around like a propeller, licking her inner anus walls. Her flavor was otherworldly, but Shuji could clearly taste something sweet, almost finished with a tart aftertaste, but it just enhanced the feeling.

"Ambrosia! That's what it tasted like!" Shuji thought to himself as his finger tips sank even further into the panting Lilim's asscheeks. Shuji could feel his body somehow get more energized, as he swallowed some of her juices.

The app picked up his trail of thought and sent out an auto translation to the demon. "Seriously!? That fact is attractive to you? Humans are truly...odd creatures," she said, her voice having a slight tone of disgust as Shuji mentioned the holy liquid. Her lips curled for a moment before her face softened once again as his tongue spoke for him.

Lilim's head bobbed up and down as she tried to keep her head up, her breath fogging in the cool air. On one of its dips down, she spotted the tight bulge staining its way through Shuji's uniform.

"H-H-Hey big guy, if you think you get to cum before I-I do, you're sorely mistaken~!" Lilim teased, putting her weight into pinning Shuji down. The soldier's entire mouth suddenly surrounded her anus with the extra force, along with the tip of his tongue, causing a wave of new sweet scents to enter into Shuji's nostrils.

Lilim's reaction was a bit different as she felt the mass of face poke into her butt, causing her to yelp in surprise and shoot up from Shuji's face, floating in the air by him.

“Ouch! Hey, watch it!” Lilim said, rubbing her dripping hole that was slightly stretched gently with a few of her fingers. Shuji wasn’t listening, as he reached his hand down with a sly grin and unzipped his uniform’s crotch area.

Lilim’s eyes would have turned into hearts if they could as the throbbing, dripping member flopped out. Lilim eyed up the prize in front of her as she floated back over to Shuji from her retreat.

“H-How big?” Lilim was practically drooling as her face got closer and closer to the skin colored beast.

“Shouldn’t you know if you’re such a demon of lust?” Shuji let out a laugh as Lilim simply stuck out her tongue and pulled her lower eyelid down with her middle finger.

“Well it never hurts to know!” Lilim huffed, crossing her arms as she poked the now twitching cock head with her soft tail, making Shuji grimace with pleasure.

“A-Alright, I really need to relieve this...,” Shuji said, his cock tensing, needed to feel the sweet release of cumming. Without warning, Shuji reached up and grabbed Lilim by the thighs. Lilim let out a playful yelp as she was yanked over.

“W-W-Wait! You sure you don’t want to use my mouth first!?” Lilim asked, stammering.

“This is unusual,” thought Shuji as his mind rested from Lilim’s sudden hesitation. “Why would a demon of lust ask for something instead of take? How could I have easily controlled her without her in my compendium?” The questions in his head suddenly fit a puzzle that he never thought could be put together. The realization of the century hit him like a madman.

“Hehe...Hahahaha!” Shuji started to laugh harshly, letting go of Lilim for a second.

“ And WHAT is so funny?” Lilim asked.

“You know, for a demon of lust, it’s funny that you’re a virgin.” The dark secret he had suspected was now out in the open. “Have you never been with a human before? Not even a demon?”

Lilim’s eyes widened, and her face turned red just as quick. “You can’t make fun of a lady for that!” Lilim huffed, her eyes shut and fists balled with frustration, Shuji still just chuckled. “You have no clue how hard it is for a girl like me to seduce human men down here!” Lilim crossed her arms roughly, turning her floating back to Shuji. Shuji was now equal parts panting and laughing as he tried to keep his erection under control.

“Well hey, you aren’t half bad so far.” Shuji blew her a playful kiss.

“Y-Y-You human men are all the same!” Lilim sputtered, her tail swiping in the air like a cat. “I don’t have to take this sort of humiliation!” Lilim hissed, as she floated away back into the darkness.

“W-wait!” Shuji snapping out of his teasing mood as he reached out his hands, reaching for Lilim to come back. He was too late.

“Fuck...,” Shuji said, panting. His dick ached for release as he watched the sexy demon vanish off into the dark shadows of the passageway a second time.

A few minutes seemingly passed as Shuji caught his breath, his cock still throbbing, begging for attention from the sensual demon who had ran off in a typical manner that did not differentiate between species. He let his head fall back, allowing himself to let out an annoyed sigh as he looked at the seemingly never ending ceiling to the current partition of the Schwarz he was currently in.

As the sexually frustrated man let his head fall back down to look at the ground in increasing speed, he noticed something attention grabbing crumpled up in front of him. A wide

smile crossed his chiseled features, as he reached forward to grab the silky, smooth white short shorts that the ditching Lilim had seemingly forgotten. They were still warm.

Shuji obtained **Lilim Shorts**.

Taking in a deep whiff of the lustful smell that had seeped its way into the white and yet oddly lightly crystal colored bottoms, Shuji let out a big sigh, letting the defeat of not getting to finish take over.

Before he decided that it would be best to just work off the accumulating pain using the freshly aquired female sex garmets and continue on back to base, his scanners picked up a signal coming his way. Before he drew his weapon he noticed that the blipping dot was not hostile, with no warning lights indicating he was in any immediate danger. However, it also wasn't completely green, flashing between soft green and yellow hues as it approached him. As Shuji looked up from the device to the space in front of him, a smirk crossed his face.

"Ugh, don't you dare look at me like that...", An annoyed, pouty whine drifted into his ears as he gazed upon the puffed out, yet still beautiful cheeks of the feminine demon of lust.

"I guess you returned to claim what is yours?" Shuji said, half joking and half serious as he lazily twirled the white shorts around in circles on his index finger.

Whether the translation had come out wrong, or Lilim had just now discovered that her still dripping lower regions were not properly covered he did not know. What the man did know however, was that Lilim was a brighter red than any fruit. He would be in tears laughing were it not for his equally painful arousal.

"I did not come back just to mate with you human!" Lilim stammered, her awkward movements and scratching of embarrassment all too human-like. "I-I simply did not want my demonly acts to go unfulfilled..." Both her lips and and locked hovering legs quivered as she

spoke her words. It was clear to Shuji: Lilim too was suffering from withdrawal over not getting to cum herself.

While the odd duo bickered, a pair of intrigued, golden eyes watched as the floating demon complained and waved her hands at the rock solid human who laid back and waved his hands back.

“So you’re telling me that a dignified demon like yourself, has to come crawling back to a human like me?” Shuji asked, his voice innocent and playful. The look Lilim shot back at him was nothing short of a dagger filled death curse.

“That is not it at all! No, you have signed your seed to me, and I have come to take what is rightfully mine!” She hissed at him, her nagging reminding Shuji of some of the human woman he had met before, but for some reason her complaints were enduring in an odd way.

“Okay, okay, I get it, a demon like you has a reputation to uphold.” Shuji wasn’t sure just how properly all of his returning dialogue was translating, but it seemed to be doing a decent enough job for once. At least she didn’t decide that any of his crass comments were worth ending his life over.

While the feminine demons face was still scowling, her tightly folded lower half suddenly leaked out some moisture. It was a dead give away at just how turned on and desperate she was at getting his attention both verbally and physically.

“Alright, I’ll help you out if you help me out. Deal?” Shuji said, slowly unzipping his pants again. Lilim’s purple hued eyes watched hungrily as the human’s member flopped out, still maintaining its rock solid status.

The human and demon’s relationship was slowly mending again over the most cardinal of desires. In the moment, Shuji failed to notice another small blip on his Demonica trying to get his attention on his wrist.

“Fine...” Lilim’s cheeks were red and puffed out, her head turned away as her tail flicked back and forth, knowing that she would have to comply with the human’s wishes as well. She floated closer over to where the human stud laid himself out, his eyes looking into hers as she bit her lip, frustrated that the human male didn’t just assert dominance over her and please her. But he wasn’t just about to let the moody demoness get off scot-free. No, Shuji wanted to make sure that he was able to have just as much fun as she was craving to satisfy her urges too.

Shuji grabbed Lilim’s cool, bare ass, pinching and pulling gently on her skin, as if he was inspecting the finest of silks. A cute yelp left her mouth, not expecting him to return his attention to her rear once more. His hands moved over her thighs, a smile curled onto his lips as he got to enjoy what he thought was lost.

He slowly pulled her down, and felt her form shiver as he placed his cock between her smooth thighs, Lilim biting her lip as she averted her gaze, her hand subtly reaching up to cover the sensual insecurity.

As Shuji leaned in, gently, but snugly grabbing her tanned chin, pulling her lips close to hers, something made both the human and demon pause. Before Lilim could plant her cheeks onto Shuji’s quivering cock, or he could seal a kiss onto her, a voice made both of them freeze solid. The voice was sweet, angelic, truthfully like a chorus of angels gifted down from the Heavens.

“My dear! This human has put some curse on you! Your thoughts are not that of a rationally-thinking demon!” The voice called out to Lilim, the odd couple turning their heads to see what exactly was generating the voice.

Floating a few feet away from the erotic pair was a pale, infinitely beautiful woman with braided pitch black hair, adorned in pink and gold. Her body was concealed in a striped, pink gown, the colors of darkness and light melding together spectacularly. Behind her were two

golden metallic objects that Shuji could not identify, but they seemingly stayed in place without any support, right next to her rear. The woman's face was bespeckled by gold dottings, and gold that covered her lower lip. Her eyes were a piercing, glimmering gold which contained pupils as dark as night. Her face was more mature than Lilim's, a motherly look to it all, with her hair held up in position by gold clasps and a headpiece to make any king stumble in his words.

As Shuji's eyes scanned down, he noticed her hands were protected by black gloves that covered all of her lower arm. Below that, protecting, or perhaps extenuating her womanhood, was a black and red cow's head mask. Her hips and rear were tightly concealed under her bright ceremonial dress that clung tightly to her body. Despite her human-like appearance, the suit warned the soldier that the figure in front of them was another demon. Reinforcement, perhaps?

"I can sense your urge of release, and I can tell the human requires to mate with you, but I fear that this human is not that of a regular man." The voice had an odd, yet strangely attractive echo to it, like a caring yet still worried mother.

Lilim rolled her eyes as she finally recognized the newly arrived demon. "Hathor... This human is harmless." She let out a sigh, looking from Shuji and back to the concerned yet oddly sensual featured demon. Although the sight of two 'lovers' embraced warmed Hathor's appreciation of fertility, she also eyed the male's assault rifle sitting close by, noting his hand approaching the tool as he looked at her in shock.

"My dear, you know as well as any one of my worshippers that nothing pleases me more than seeing the reunion between a man and a woman. But, I fear for your safety being around one of those kinds of humans, especially ones in armor." It was clear that Hathor spoke the truth, concern idle in her voice. The soldier's hand retracted.

“Look, if either of us were going to kill the other one, we would have done it by now. Can we please just hurry this up?” Lilim pleaded, her voice husky with desire as she felt the warmth of her mate’s member radiating on her body.

A smile washed over Hathor’s features, one that read of her own lust and desires. As she floated closer, Shuji raised an eye and Lilim let out a small growl.

“If you two are to partake in the act of procreation, than I, a Goddess of such an act, must join you, and grant my blessing as the mother of fertility upon you.” Hathor flapped her black and golden eyelashes to Shuji, who felt a charm be placed over himself, his body feeling floaty and stronger than before.

“I appreciate the offer, but the human is mine...” Lilim let out a grumble, digging and dragging her short nails into Shuji’s chest under his unzipped uniform and leaving soft red marks on his skin pale skin.

“Oh, but it is not up to a woman to decide what a couple must do. Tradition leaves the dictation up to the man.” A soft, yet smug smile curled its way onto the once worried lips of the bright Goddess.

“I’m not giving him up!” Lilim huffed, shoving her ass forcefully onto Shuji’s cock, waking him from his lightheaded daze of arousal. Finally gaining back some of his composure, Shinji interjected himself into the conversation.

“Why don’t both of you girls join my ‘party’?” Shuji grinned, eyeing both of the female demons with a look of lust, cockiness and genuine invitation.

Lilim stared at Shuji with a glare, while Hathor chuckled, a mix of condensation and agreement in her tone before floating right up to him. “I would be delighted to dear,” the egyptian-like demon cooed. Lilim staked her claim of Shuji’s manhood by rubbing her bottom along it like a pole.

“Fine I suppose, but can I please finish what we started?” The winged demon let out a huffed and rolled her eyes at the overly sweet and caring tones that her fellow demon was showering her lover in.

Hathor brought herself closer and began carefully taking off her pink gown, her metallic rear orbs hovering and setting down gently to the ground. Shuji was taken aback by what he saw when the golden chest coverings allowed him to see what they were hiding.

Hidden beneath the modest coverings were surprisingly large breasts, but it didn't stop there. The lustrous demon kept dropping more of her outfit, slowly, carefully. First came her mother bearing hips, which caused her to have to take an extra moment of care to hook her fingers into the sides. Shuji's eyes were locked onto the new arrival, transfixed on her hypnotic dance. Lilim looked back and forth with a small scowl and gave her ass a little rise and jiggle to make sure he knew she still existed.

Finally with a small sigh, Hathor let her dress fully drop to her floating knees. As it hung there in midair, she gave her body a little twirl, teasing her lovers with her pear shaped bottom, the same gold-like freckles adorning each cheek. To say that Hathor was well endowed in terms of her feminine features would be a great disservice. Lilim simply snarled at Hathor's body, her own confidence causing a fire of lust and jealousy inside her loins, her legs locking harder and her ass cheeks clenching with more vigor.

Shuji could feel her lustrous rage as his eyes turning back to her, feeling even her anus ring grip onto his cock. A small mist floated out of his quivering mouth as his manhood was slowly brought fully into her bum. Lilim's tanned cheeks were getting ever closer to the base of Shuji's crotch, but a devious grin on her face told the panting man that she was not going to go easy on the human who was committing visual adultery.

In fact, the second she saw him glance over to Hathor's slowly bobbing breast, she decreased her speed even more, causing him to wince and clench his fists as Shuji felt the sphincter ring gently cut into his member.

"Looking at someone else even when we are like this, not even a newborn is that easily distracted! For your sins, human, a demon like me must punish you. As punishment, I get what I want~," Lilim cooed, her words hissing into his ears like sweet honey as she dug her well done nails into his chest. She dragged them down at the same speed she brought her bottom down, slowly and tensely. She knew what the human liked, and she knew what she wanted. Hathor simply watched, making small tutting sounds that Lilim simply ignored.

"Now, the moment I get all the way down, I want you to ravage my ass until I cum, you understand? You owe me a lot for earlier and now, human. Now pay up with your body!" She giggled with quite a pitch, yet maintained a nice, husky balance to it as she positioned herself at the top of the soldier's penis.

As she finally moved down, her virgin asshole began getting stretched out with each inch taken. Lilim felt pangs of pain shoot into her, but she endured it and leaned over, nibbling ever so slightly at Shuji's thick neck.

Hathor watched, amused at such acts the two were being active in. She hadn't seen anything quite like this before, knowing only the traditional mating methods of missionary for procreation. Have times changed that much since she last saw humans copulate? Could someone now get pregnant from their anus? Seeing this new form of copulation made her instincts for lust and mating stronger.

With Lilim quickly approaching the end of the line, a wicked smile crossed her face and she stopped abruptly. The man was quick to notice the pause.

“W-What are you doing?” Shuji gasped, grimacing at his sudden movement as he leaned up.

“Oh, nothing... Just enjoying myself, isn’t that obvious?” Lilim twirled her finger mischievously around Shuji’s toned body before giving his nose a small tap. “I said that you could ravage me, but, only when I get down there after all. My asshole hasn’t completely taken your cock has it~?” She stated, a naught playfulness oozing slowly into Shuji’s brain. Giving her butt a little shake, Shuji fell backward, pounding the dirt in frustration knowing that Lilim was in complete control.

“My my, look how you’ve wrangled the human~! Just like a bull, you’ve got him under control.” Hathor mused, giving Lilim doe-like eyes and putting a finger to her lip seductively.

Lilim rolled her eyes and proceeded to unleash her self-proclaimed strongest move. Without further delay or hesitation, she slammed herself down over the last little bit of cock, the tip of his dick kissing the innermost bits of the tunnel.

Sweat started to trickle down Lilim’s face as she tried her best to grin. In reality however, she wanted to howl out as the entire tunnel that was her anus was filled with hot, rigid man meat. She tried to laugh, but it quickly turned into a whimper of feeling way too full for her own good.

Shuji reacted immediately and shot straightforward, letting out a roar as he gripped Lilim’s wings. He pulled the surprised demon in for a forceful kiss and shot his tongue down her throat.

A bright red blush shot onto Hathor’s cream colored face as she watched the strong man took control of the situation, preceding to pump Lilim up and down like a sex toy, the tanner demon’s eyes rolling around in pure ecstasy. A wet plopping sound rang out again and again, but was soon muffled by the sounds of moans, groans, and growls coming out of the copulating

duo. Shuji moved his hands down to grope and grip Lilim's cheeks, her tongue lolling out and drool going down her chin.

"H-Huma- I-It, feels...!" Lilim moaned, barely able to utter an actual word, each coming out like a drunken slur. Her cocky attitude had nearly been replaced by a much more submissive complexion. This pleasure was intoxicating, far more than the lustful demon could handle normally, reveling in the true power of a human. Shuji's response was to move his hands to her chest, pulling apart her top and exposing her breasts to the open, warping world of the Schwarzwelt.

Hathor watched as the dominated demon's breasts bounced up and down with each thrust. Lilim's tits wouldn't be considered modest, even if they were not nearly as developed as Hathor's own chest. Even then the human did not care, latching his hands onto them, grabbing what he can and enticing more pleasure sounds out of her. Her nipples were perky, and darkly colored like her hair, her breasts themselves firm, yet soft. No human woman could compare at all.

Hathor unconsciously bit her lip as she witnessed to the acts of sex. She slowly moved her finger down to her nethers, rubbing her clit with her index finger as the steamy motions provided her with great joy. "You two are doing so good, keep it up~!" Hathor's motivational words had little impact on Shuji's thrusting, but soon enough Lilim cried out, wrapping a hug around Shuji as he grunted. Aloud wet spluttering sound made its presence known, only muffled slightly by flesh as both lovers came at the same time.

Lilim gasped, as if she was finally breaking the water, and getting a taste of fresh air. Only the air wasn't as sweet as her sensual reward, the gulp of life only needed so she didn't fall unconscious to both the lack of oxygen and pleasure. She let her head fall back, her chest

racing up and down, her tits jiggling in a circular motion as her eyes were left in a very satisfied daze. Her heart barely even had a moment to slow down before Hathor finally interjected.

“My, my, my~ I sure hope you two aren’t worn out after that! I still have yet to be a participant after all.” Hathor hovered over, tutting like a mother at a child who had done something worthy of such a lovingly mocking noise.

“O-Oh we are not don-ah!” Lilim stuttered, clearly suffering from a lack of breath as cum drooled out her buttohole. However, Lilim quickly regained her snark as Shuji gently lifted the demon off of him with a noticeably wet sound on release, gently setting her down.

“Alright, your turn,” Shuji huffed, trying to regain his breath as he motioned for Hathor to come over. With a squeal like an excited school girl, or mother who just witnessed her offspring win, she turned her body around, jumped and planted both her cheeks gently onto Shuji’s face.

Shuji, not expecting the full on ass-assault, slapped Hathor’s cheeks away. What came next caused Shuji to jump, as Hathor cried out in what sounded like pain, and her hands flew down to caress her behind, a small hand imprint lingering where the human slapped.

“Ow-ow-ow, HUMAN! Are you not aware that I am sensitive to such things?!” Hathor whimpered out, her face red in a mixture of embarrassment, pain and pleasure, one hand rubbing the sore spot that had just been spanked.

“Oh Hathor, you are such a drama queen,” Lilim teased, still taking deep breaths as more cum kept flooding out her rear.

“I am not! You know how sensitive I am, and I do not just mean my loving and caring kindness!” Hathor whined, biting her bottom lip as she felt just how much her cooling butt burned.

“So, does that mean we shouldn’t continue?” Shuji said, a hint of disappointment in his voice. Pulling herself up slowly, Hathor shook her head.

“No, no, most certainly not. As a Goddess of fertility, it is my job to pleasure us both... So...,” Hathor trailed off, her words becoming a mere whisper, her face burning bright.

“Huh? Sorry, I missed that last bit...,” Shuji said, not sure as to what she had just said.

“I... want you to...,” Hathor mumbled again, her motherly and confident stature seeming disappearing as she bumbled her words out.

“Huh?” He asked, scratching his head, looking at the mature beauty curling herself into a fetal position mid air.

“Oh for creation’s sake, she wants you to spank her again!” Lilim rolled her eyes at just how immature and childish Hathor was acting. Shuji blinked, but soon smirked at what he had just heard. Leaning himself over, he gently grabbed Hathor’s bare feet, causing her to arch her head back as she purred at the physical contact. As he pulled her closer, he gently bent her over his knee, his cock poking into her side.

“Ooo, human, p-please do go easy on me-” But before Hathor could even finish, a sound similar to a bomb going off echoed in each of their ears, followed soon after by a loud, shrill cry going off like a siren. Shuji had simply equalled out the damage, slapping Hathor’s other, unslapped cheek.

And he went off on her, mixing up each slap he powerfully brought down. With each slap from Shuji’s palm, Hathor’s ass rippled like water, the jiggle reverberating like a fleshy echo. As Shuji’s strikes got stronger, the bounce and curving went from one cheek to the other, from side to side. Hathor clenched her teeth together, as she firmly shut her tense flickering pucker, that was thankfully shielded by the assaulted sow-like meat that was her ass. But her defense didn’t exactly do the job she wanted it to.

With a sly smile, Shuji noticed the teary Goddess's ass was tensing up, and with his next lower of his palm, instead of a harsh, loud clap, Hathor felt something else, her eyes bugging in pleasure and surprise.

Shuji slipped his fingers down the mountain-like side of the creamy skin, his long middle finger being the first to reach the tight pucked, as he rubbed his finger tip around it, like a woman with a drink. This human, is he really going to use her the same way he did with Lilim?

Even though Shuji's push was gentle, Hathor's breath got more intense as his finger penetrated the taboo hole. It took a moment, but he finally got to his first knuckle, before deciding to save proper penetration or later.

With a tilt of his face, Shuji brought his smooth lips down, and planted a surprisingly gentle kiss on the closest ass cheek, making her gasp in embarrassment. The gentleman-like behaviour didn't last long, as he grinned wickedly and gave a nibble at the soft flesh before pulling his hand free to resume the spanking.

While each strike caused the milk-colored Goddess to wail, Lilim covered her ears and rolled her eyes, before smirking and lowering her fingers down to her still sticky cunt. As she fingered herself to what Shuji was doing to Hathor, Lilim couldn't help but want to silence the Goddess's pleas and moans. She floated up to her and jammed her pink tongue into the other woman's mouth.

One final spank and Hathor's juices were flooding out all over Shuji's knee and her own body. Hathor's face was covered in tears and drool, but a twisted grin was plastered over her face, her lips quaking.

Her ass had a bright sheen, that of a hard bruise starting to form over other various bruises that Shuji had inflicted, its appearance similar to a fresh apple. Her nipples were erect

and dying for attention too. As a man and soldier first, it was his duty to cater to all aspects of the body in need.

As Shuji pushed his open palm right into Hathor's sagging breast, it closed like a claw machine grabbing and latching on to its prize. Shuji tightened his grip, admiring the nearly choked gasps of euphoria he was invoking before turning his attention to Lilim.

"Lilim, could you help me with something?" Shuji asked the demoness, who perked up on her acknowledgment. "Would you be so kind as to tend to Hathor's other nipple while I get this one?" Shuji chuckled, gently rubbing the pink areola closest to him.

A small wink signaled Lilim as to what he wanted her to do. While the two dominant lovers planned to do with the surprising sub, Hathor's eyes started to look frantically at the both of them. She wasn't even sure if she could handle that much punishment in one sitting. As she tried to pull away, Lilim's hand's pressed themselves on top of Hathor's back, trapping her. Lilim looked directly into her captive's eyes, and once more winked.

Without any sort of warning, Shuji and Lilim gave their twists to her nipples at almost the exact same time, the both of them feeling Hathor tensing up as if she was petrified. Hathor's mind was on fire, the amount of pain shooting through every single one of her nerves driving her absolutely insane with pain, pleasure, frustration, and lust, as her whole body convulsed and her cunt spewed what seemed to be a gallon of her juices everywhere.

Breaking her kiss off to let the gasping Goddess breath, Lilim licked up the strand of drool, and leaned over to give Shuji a kiss on his lips.

"Y-Y-Y-You...", Hathor gasped, trying her hardest to breath and talk, her body convulsing and her cheeks radiating an insane amount of heat. Shuji looked over the damage Lilim and he had caused.

Hathor's nipples were nearly dark red, dripping lactation as her ass was nearing the same shade of red. They had bruised her up quite good, but despite the incredible sensitivity to it all, Hathor had been a very good sport.

"You know, working out like that made me hungry..." Shuji smirked as he eyed the wet, dribbling pussy that Hathor was desperately trying to cover with her thick thighs.

"Oh goodness, I would have to agree!" Lilim giggled, moving her once tortuous hands down to grip Shuji's full mast.

He grimaced, then nodded to Lilim to give her the go-ahead, the confirmation that he was a-ok with her also taking a moment to feed her sexual lust, just like he himself was about to. Lilim took his sticky cock into her mouth, humming while she sucked on it as she finally got the taste of human in her mouth properly. She looked up into the human's eyes while she bobbed up and down like she was trying to get a floating apple.

Meanwhile, Shuji dug his hands into Hathor's bottom, each finger making dark red lines, as he pulled her ass right up to his mouth. Like a piece of corn on the cob, Shuji started to devour his meal and worked his tongue and mouth on Hathor's nethers.

Hathor had lost what little composure she had left. Gone was the elegant goddess that watched over motherhood and fertility, and replaced in its stead with a horny, painfully pleased woman who was making mewling sounds as her pussy was nibbled at gently.

Shuji lapped up every drip of ambrosia he could, giving each of the smooth, virgin-like folds a lick. While he loved the sensation and flavored, his eyes kept darting to the cute, perk asshole that had remained untouched by his tongue this whole time.

Opening his mouth wider than he had, Shuji shifted Hathor's butt right into the center of his teeth, where the womanly taint was. He gently bit down on the lowest part of the cheeks, along with the smooth taint.

Hathor's screams of delectation were high pitched and riddled with spittle. Tears and screams of pain and pleasure dripped down her face, her heart racing faster and faster with each second that Shuji's chompers were on her rear.

And so Shuji went on tenderizing the already tender meat even more, biting the red spots to become even redder. He chewed at each little bit of booty, savouring her tense shivers before he went in for the 'kill'.

While he enjoyed his feast, Lilim slurped and sucked at his cock head, tonguing his urethra with little laps and licks. She had his foreskin stretched down as much as it would go.

She wrapped her tongue around the man meat, but soon realized that she was doing all the work. Slyly grinning, she twisted her mouth around, floating mid air so her healthy backside was right by Shuji's grasp. After a second passed, Lilim not getting exactly what she wanted, she shook her butt right up close to Shuji's face, rubbing her soft tush against his ear.

Almost by instinct, Shuji brought up his hand and inserted his index and middle finger into her pink lips, and pushed his pinky and ring finger right into her still loose asshole.

Shuji smiled, still munching away at the quivering ass of Hathor as he felt the vibrations of Lilim's purrs against his cock. The odd group that they were all enjoyed the orgy that they were participating in. The fucking was getting fast, more intense, as Shuji shoved the whole length of his fingers into each of the holes he was penetrating, along with his teeth and tongue getting closer to the sweet, delectable center hole of Hathor.

Finally Shuji shoved his tongue straight into Hathor's asshole, his teeth biting directly into the fleshy ring he had pushed out. Once again Hathor let out an adorable pathetic mew, as Shuji nibbled and tongued the entirety of her insides.

Shuji was the first to cum, Lilim's tongue hit just the right spot and nervending, causing him to bite harshly into his sweet Hathor apple.

In return, Hathor called out something that not even Shuji's translator could pick up on, as she sprayed out a nice shot of cum all over his chin. Shuji, not wanting to leave Lilim out for two long, picked up the pace.

Finally Lilim herself arched her back once more as Shuji's fingers were blessed with a warm wetness that spread to his forearm.

After the threesome started to recover their breaths, Shuji sat himself up, the two demonesses on both sides of him, cum and fluids leaking from them like attractive wounds.

He grunted softly, as he noticed his cock still stiff and twitching, as if it was winking at him for one last good fuck before he moved on. Taking a deep breath, Shuji flopped himself over.

Landing on Hathor's back, his cock hotdogged right between her rear. The Goddess's 'mana' was running low, as she only let out a whimper, not enough energy to fully let out a cry from his warm weight.

Shuji wasted no time, moving his hands to cup both her balloon-like cowtits, as he slid his cock into her ass. He was slow, gentle, he didn't want to break Hathor's body or mind with each inch of the cock she would have to take. Hathor's eyes opened wide from the feeling of the intrusion, a feeling of something off sparking inside her.

"P-Please, give me a-" Hathor weakly said, but globs of splutter dripped out of her mouth as another inch slid in. Shuji bent his head over, starting to lick at her soft, sensitive, and completely open to attack neck. Her body continued twitching from the wild sensations she is being filled with. Without another warning, Shuji shoved the last couple of inches of his dick straight into Hathor's anus, and bit down gently onto her neck. No noise escaped Hathor's lips, she froze, pain and pleasure overriding her mind and body. Nothing that she had done in her

lifespan as a Goddess had prepared her for this. No blessings or other forms of courtship she has endorsed could compare to what she felt.

With Hathor in her stunned state, Shuji took this as his cue to ravage her, thwapping his cock and thighs against her plump peachlike bottom, even if the color was now that of a basket of grapes and tomatoes. The fucking was quick but intense, as Shuji dug his well trimmed nails into the soft cushions of breast, and pinched the softly colored nipples, while he licked at the bite marks he had caused like a creature apologizing for the wounds. Between thrusts he found himself switching between Hathor's ass and her pussy, making sure to give both holes their proper usage.

With a final thrust into the still frozen, mentally out of it Hathor, Shuji felt his cock stiffen, and a warm rise of cum splatter into her, and finally out of her cunt, dripping all over the ground under them.

Lilim had been watching the entire time, and couldn't contain her panting giggles as she laughed as Shuji fell on top of Hathor, who also herself let her body gently fall to the ground in a near unconscious state.

Lilim had been fingering herself to the couple's playtime, and finally clenched her face up as her fingers caused her to shoot a hot line of clear liquid, reaching her climax not too long after. With barely any energy, Lilim decided that it would be better to stay warm, and with her fellow lovers she slept, slumping on top of Shuji's back.

After a few surprising hours of calm sleep, it was Shuji who was the first to wake up. Sandwiched between two beauties, it was hard for the human to react and check his beeping gauntlet, which was glowing red with danger.

Flipping it on, Shuji realized that the AI from the Red Sprite, Authur, was trying to get into contact with him the entire time. Accepting the computer's call, Shuji heard the calm, yet somehow always slightly unnerving voice of the machine.

"Shuji, your body's status was in quite the worrying state. Your heart rate reached levels I have never seen in my studies, and by all means, you should have been dead an hour ago."

Shuji couldn't help but laugh, even though he knew the severity of Arthur's words. Death down here was no laughing manor, but the reasoning behind the concern caused Shuji to make light of it.

"It is good to know we did not lose you, and that your vitals are returning back to normal. Despite the close call, you will appreciate knowing that I have been collecting all of the information your recent 'negotiations' have given me." The computer's words caused Shuji to tense up, his body flushing with cold and causing the two sleeping girls to stir.

"Do not worry Shuji, this intel is strictly between me and you, the user. I am already working on fixing any errors with future translations. It is important that we gain as much knowledge about the demons that we can. In fact, due to your successful negotiations, both of the demons in your presence have been added to your roster. They will fight for you." Arthur said. The way it was said aimed at being warm and reassuring, but the only warmth to it was the faux human sound. His words were calculating, cold like the surrounding area.

"However, being demons, there is still a high risk of death should you try to do the same technique to those outside your compendium. It would be easy for one to attack you when you are at your most vulnerable. Please keep such attention only to demons that are in your compendium from now on." Shuji's eyes widened as Arthur explained. "Furthermore, I recommend that if you are to copulate with the demons that it be somewhere safe, secure, and preferably where other members of your team won't bare witness to such taboos and cause

trouble.” He winced, but grinned at the AI’s words, knowing that this first playtime wouldn’t be the last with his girls, as he knew he needed to keep ‘moral’ up.

“I suggest that you get back to base as soon as you can for rest and recovery. I have pinpointed your location, so the way back should be easy to find on your map. Otherwise, this transmission is over. Good work, Commander Shuji. I will look forward to your return.” Arthur shut himself off, allowing Shuji and his new girls to have another few moments of peace to themselves, before heading out, another mission done and over. Shuji closed his eyes, smiling at his job well done, and just how soft the demon girls’ asses truly were.